The Woman's Page of The Times-Dispatch

The Story of a Flower

Where are all the roses and fasmine flowers that have been unpinned from all the soft tresses of the most beautiful women in the world? You do not know-neither do I. Moon-madness, soft eyes and very probably the lack of something better to do, more frequently the latter, is the cause of this foolish—shall we say—parting from blossoms that have been worn in your hair to en ardent young man stalking nonsense on the bottom step of the

Just as present the girls are not wearing real roses in their hair. They bedeck themselves with great, gorgeous silk poppies and such that would the raveges of time and might assuredly also adorn the nice young

desty the reveges of time and might assuredly also adorn the nice young man's sister, should you happen to bestow it upon him. But you probably would not give it to him. And it was only a little while ago that you used to fasten a thorny rose in your basis hair; sometimes it pulled it all down and again it looked very sweet, and perhaps somebody told you so, or else they forgot about it.

Ashes of all the dead flowers that have lived in the swest curis of ladies fair are sometimes treasured, but so often you have forgotten entirely what they mean. Faithloss lady mine, that raised your purple eyes to the red rose in his buttonhole and pinned it into your own belt; man, as faithless as she, the gift around the corner put it into your own belt; man, as faithless as she, the gift around the corner put it finto your own belt; man, as faithless as she, the gift around the corner put it finto your own belt; man, as faithless as she, the gift around the corner put it finto your own belt; man, as faithless as she, the gift around the corner put it into your lapel, one short hour ago! Some mea really and truly keep the flowers. Once upon a time a man took a girl for a nice, long drive, and by way or making conversation the girl pinned viciets on his coat. He came to call the next morning with the dear little dead flowers sarging from the pin but I am not so sure that it wasn't merely that he forgot to throw them away. Another "once upon a time" there was a girl that wrote in her diary: "The seent of locus blossoms will always recall this night to me," and the girl that I know has turned her laughing eyes to mine and said: "Who on barth do you suppose I meant? I was in New Bugland that summer, but there were three swefully nice men.— and she has forgotten about the flower and the perfume of a forgotten affection and remembers only how many men asked her for the "prom." Of course, from the gift previous. The maid is scarcely to blame; she is only cleaning up.

But there once was a man that did keep a flower, fust a field f

Cenutiful hallads.
"Withered and old, with my fragrance fied,
A ghost am I from a summer land.
Where all the flowers of my day are doad,
And yet I wish I could understand.

"What ft means when one take of a

Why over my ashes the tears should flow? And where is that girl with the silken hair
Who kissed me one summer night long ago?"

BRENT WITT.

porch chairs uncomfortable is their hard backs, which should be covered with adjustable cushions filled with pine needles—a filling which is cheap and can be periodically replaced. But if cushomed chairs are considered in-sanitary or disliked for any other rea-sbon, the porch furnisher should get a collection of canyas steamer shales.



SIMPLE BUT SMART | Simple | S

Now is the dressmakers' strenuous, cheap, though they vary greatly in experience, or has hearkened to the season, and in all the workrooms long price. In excellent quality, well hours and frantic haste are the order of the day. For the ready-made frocks, however, the heyday of the season is nowever, the heyday of the season is past; for several weeks clearance sales of the shops which specialize in such you are traveling from place to place.

Clothing for Trip Abroad | Summer Mourning Comfortable Yet Correct

in mourning should not be as com- ment, and though the frivolity of fortable in her black garb as her French mourning offends the taste of bobs, the ports (trinker should got an element of claring steams; of the days.) For the ready-make the model in the first of the days. For the ready-make the model is a consistent of the days. For the ready-make the model is a consistent of the days of the days. For the ready-make the model is a consistent of the days of stuff books are may be desired in the attractive than rathes of ready the model in the stream of the days of stuff books are may be desired in the days of stuff books are may be desired in the stream of the days of stuff books are may be desired in the days of stuff books are may be desired in the days of stuff books are may be desired in the days of stuff books are may be desired in the days of the sister who revels in summery pastel wemen in real sorrow, there are many

There is no reason why the woman coquetry than even gaily colored rai-

For the Gardener

Fortunate is the lover of flowers. whose grounds can boast of a brook or pool, so that a water garden may be planted.

The stream flowing through sun and shadow affords moisture-craving flow-ers a home in which to thrive and flourish. Birds find a cool place to drink and bathe upon its sloping margin.

One cannot deny the charm added to a garden by a small pond.

It is best for a pool to be rimmed with cement or stone. If plants are crowded close to its edge the size of the pool is apparently diminished.

In a small pond plant a single variety of water plant. The pond 111y. white and fragrant, is best for this purpose.

If, however, the basin can be made. larger, the water hyacinth or water poppy may be added.

A lake which is a dozen feet or more across should have a variety of pond-lilies, the pale yellow, pink and white. across should have a variety of pondillies, the pale yellow, pink and white.

When the pond is shallow, with turfy banks, hamboo and papyrus will thrive luxuriously. The latter grows four feet in height and resembles at forest of miniature paims.

For the boggy shore there are greaty possibilities in the marsh marigold, pitcher plant, afrowhead, iris, cardinal flower and daffodil.

Care must be observed not to obscure the water itself through over-crowding. Its sky-reflecting value has a beauty entirely its own, and not to be gnored.

A hatural pond may easily be widened or filled; but if artificial, it must be prepared with pebbles and earth before the water plants will grow.

When cement, mortar, paint stains or other artificial substances are employed in the lining of the basin, the water should be allowed to stand for a week, with frequent changes, before the plants are introduced.

Water plants thrive best in warm, quiet water. For this reason delay planting under water until the summer days have lost their lingering chilliness.

Each plant should be anchored by a stone and the water gently admitted. This should be raised at the rate of a foot a week. In this manner the plants are not disturbed.

Many of the floating plants—water poopy, parfot's feather, water snow-flake and water hyacinth—spread so rapidly they choke out the lilies. They should be thinned out each season; it does them no harm and saves the pond lilies.

The Egyptian lotus is well worth cultivating: its long-stemmed blos-

pond lilies.

The Egyptian lotus is well worth; cultivating; its long-stemmed blossoms bring to our gardens a faint-vision of the Nile and the pyramids.

The lotus requires space and, in the most northern countries, artificial heat.

The lotus requires space and in the most northern countries, artificial heat.

Wherever the water plants are purchased information will be given ragarding their culture and habits.

If instructions are closely followed the water garden will be a picturesque addition to your estate.

'In means a great deal to the woman of limited income to keep in touch with the newest color schemes and combinations. Originality in this respect gives to the least expensive costume the air of having been planned by a good designer. An evening frock that is full of suggestion is as simple as possible in design, but raised far above the commonplace by its original color scheme. The foundation is a flesh-color satin, and the skirt, round length and just touching the ground, is velied in chiffon to match the satin. Covering the bodice and reaching in a straight tunic to the knees is a drapery of Wedgewood-blue chiffon. Around the edges of the tunic is a laurel-leaf design in crystal beads and bugles. This blending of blue and pink is in itself far from commonplace, but there is still a third tone to be worked in, which marks the whole scheme 3s a masterplece of artistic coloring. This is Irish green, brilliant, but not deep. It is introduced in a straight, round belt, and a flat, double sash of chiffon. The ends of the sash are embroidered in crystal laurel wreaths, and hang below the knee on the left side of the front.

Black is much used as a trimming or for accessories in the new frocks. Many of the taffeta afternoon gowns show touches of it. One model in a clear brown, with a pannier skirt, has a bow of black satin ribbon to finish the front of the shirred hem, and thege is a straight girdle of hack satin. The waits shows none of the taffeta, but Is entirely of white chiffon over a s'lk net lace.

is a straight girdle of black satin. The waist shows none of the taffeta, but is entirely of white chiffon over a s'lk

net lace.
Across the bust the black again ap-

net lace.

Across the bust the black again appears in a three-inch band laid under the chiffon and embroidered in a skeleton design in silver thread. A peplum of the bodice lace extends down under the black belt to the edge of the pannier puff.

A great deal of black is used on a frock of pigeon's-exg blue taffeta, which gives excellent suggestions for doing over an old frock that is too straight and scant in the skirt for the new floundings and panniers. The skirt has an overdrapery of black chiffon, which is put on slightly full all around the waist. It is attached to a piece of slik ribbon binding and tacked on to the taffeta, so that it can be used on any skirt without taking it epart. The chiffon falls to within a few inches of the hem, and is quite unstudied in shape, following the line of the hem. The joining of the chiffon at the waist is covered by a affota belt and such. The belt is

a caffeta belt and sash. The b a straight piace of taffeta about six inches wide, hemmed top and bottom, and shaped here and there with featherboning. There are two sashes falling from this, each set in with five platts, one attached at the upper, the other at the lower edge. Each is faced in silk and weighted. These hang as the middle back, over the black chiffon, and serve to give the fashionable bouffant effect. The bodice has set-in clow sleeves, finished by a turnback cuff of silk and trimmed with one large jet button. At the back of the neck there is assilor collar of taffeta edged at the bottom with a single strip of forward, shapes into long, draped revers, forming a deep V neck. This is filled in with folds of white tulle, a deligniful arrangement for summer,

Dressy Short Conts.

The Dutch neck is never worn out of doers by the woman in mourning.

White crepe neck fixings are becoming and fashionable, and are worn even in deep mourning. There are collers, ignored mourning, there are collers, ignored for mourning, there are collers, ignored for mourning, there are collers, ignored for motorial, are short and cuffs, jabets and smart little neck bows of this white crepe, and sometimes black crepe trimmings are added.

Both light and dark colors are used in their construction.